You know what?...I love travelling! Last month, I flew from London to Los Angeles. My daughter,Sandra, has been living in Santa Barbara for I0 years now. I was looking forward to seeing mygrandchildren Peter and Katie. But everything went wrong from the very start. I left my umbrella in thebus going from Trafalgar Square to the airport. On arriving there, I realized I had forgotten to put mynarme and address on my suitcase and my ticket was nowhereto be found in my handbag,As the plane was t aking off I was ready to relax when I suddenly remembered I had left my camera and the book formy son-in-law, John, on my bed!

Le locuteur aime voyager. Il/elle rend visite à sa fille aux USA. Il/elle souhaite voir ses petits enfants. Tout se passe mal et il/elle accumule les catastrophes.

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How am I supposed to cleant his house? The twins Rip and Rick gave a birthday party yesterday. For a whole week I had to cook and bake! Nearly as bad as Christmas! The house was full of their friends. Horatius, their uncle, was supposed to help me but look at the mess! I have found glasses and plates under the sofa, half-eaten sandwiches on my desk and empty bottles in the bathroom. How disgusting! Well, I'd better get on with it now and do the washing up!

Le père ou la mère en ont assez de faire le ménage. L'anniversaire des jumeaux Rip et Rick a été catastrophique.

La maison a été mise sens dessus-dessous. Il faut faire la vaisselle et tout nettoyer.